Doug TenNapel's

$2.95

Bear #5

FIRE MAN PRESS LTD.

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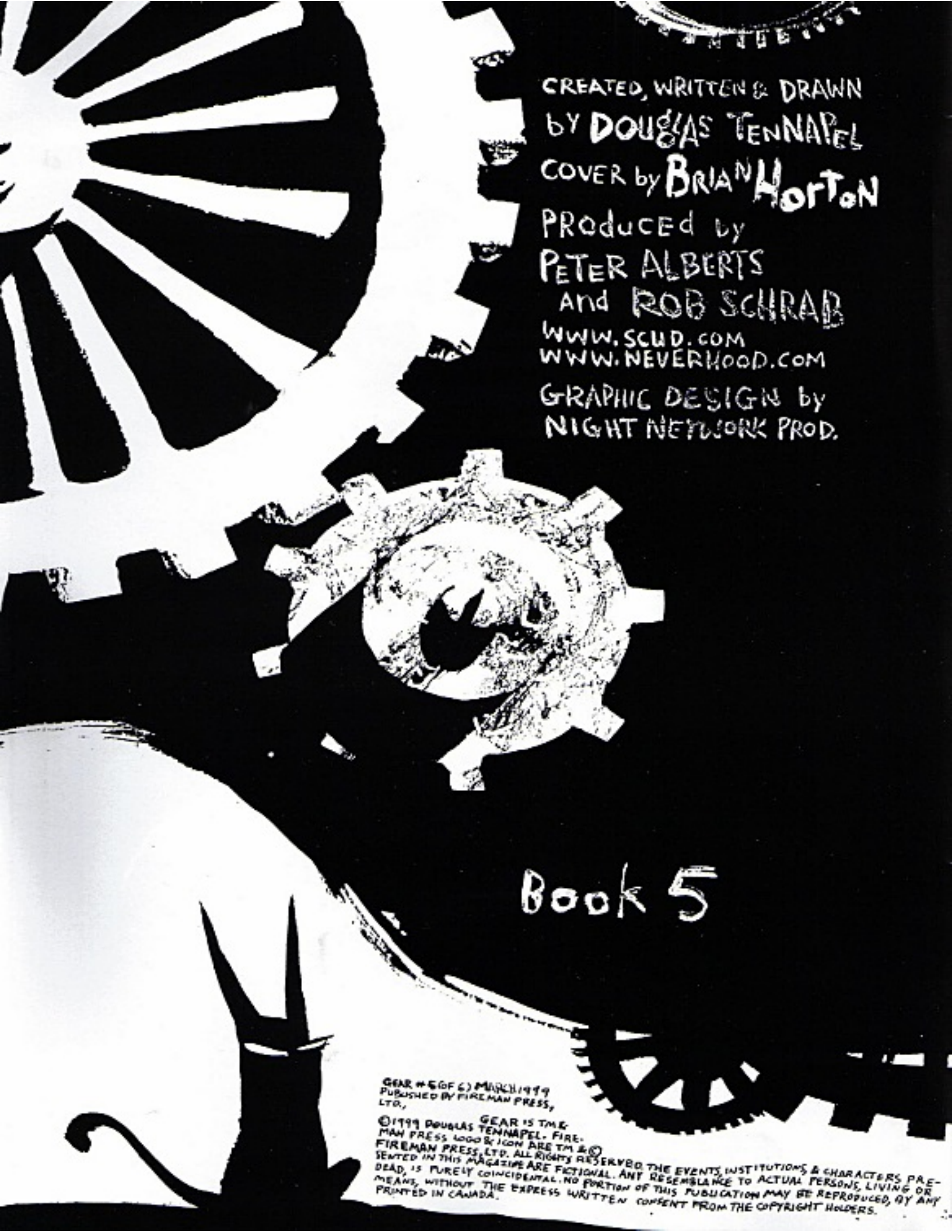

GEAR #6 (OF 6) MARCH 1999
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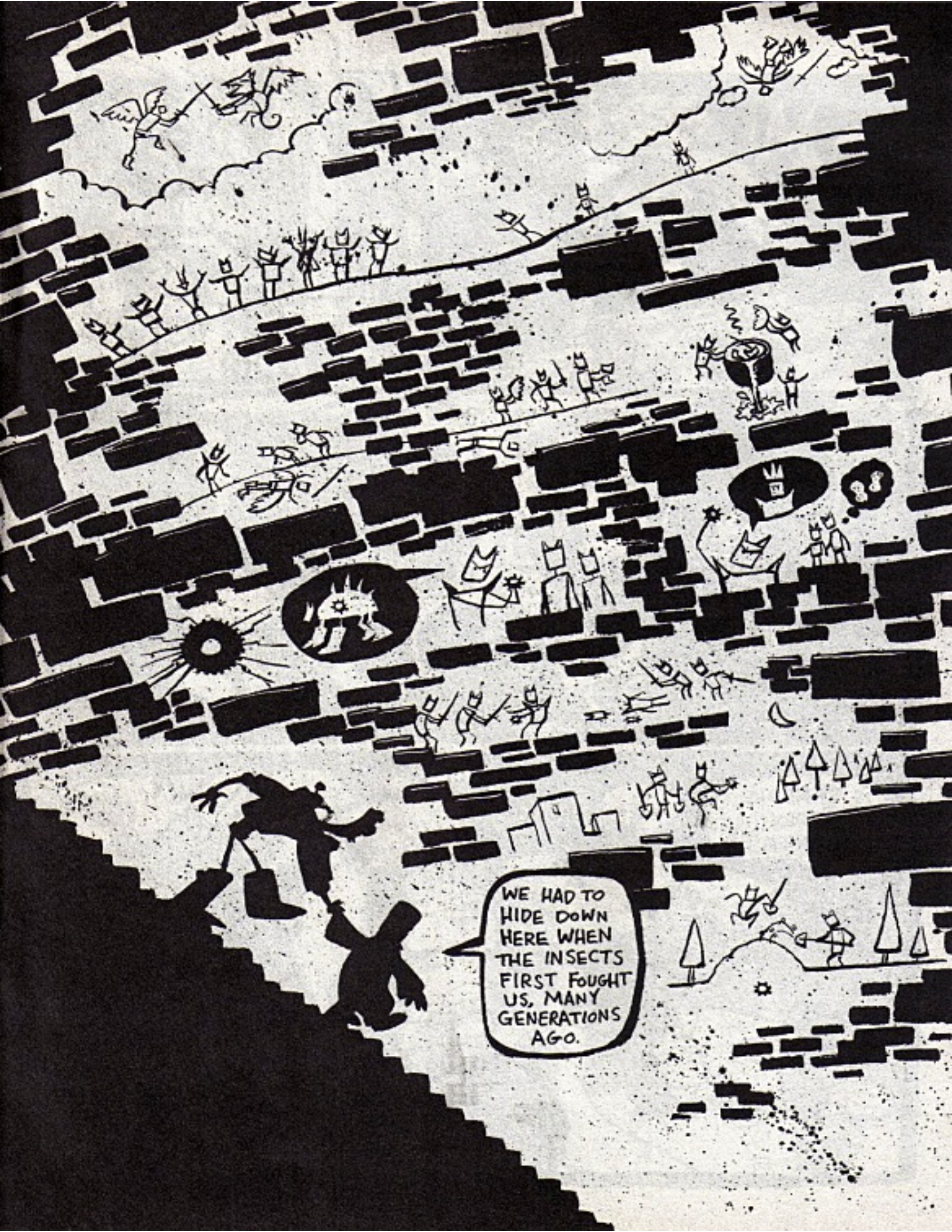
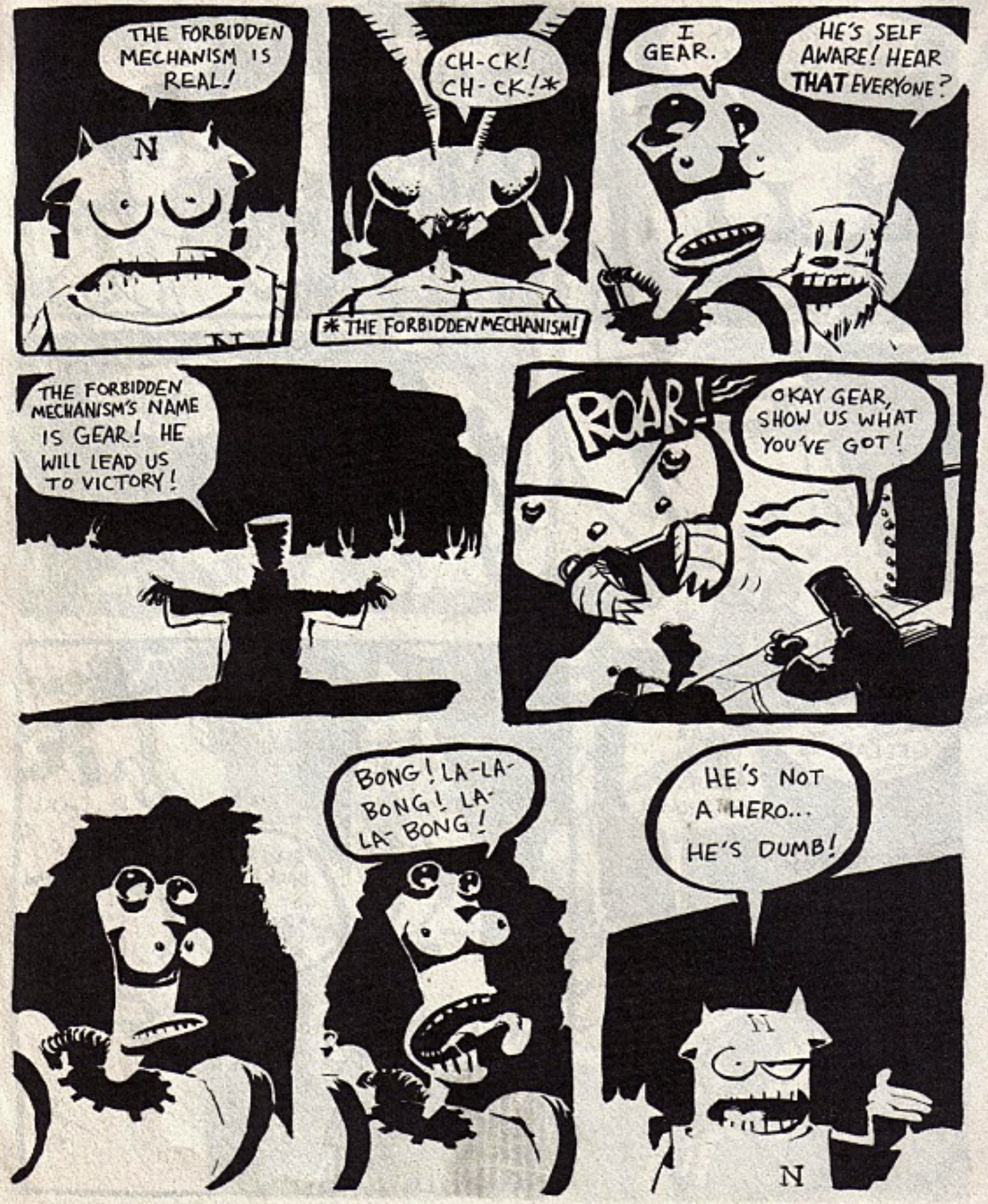
PRINTED IN CANADA.

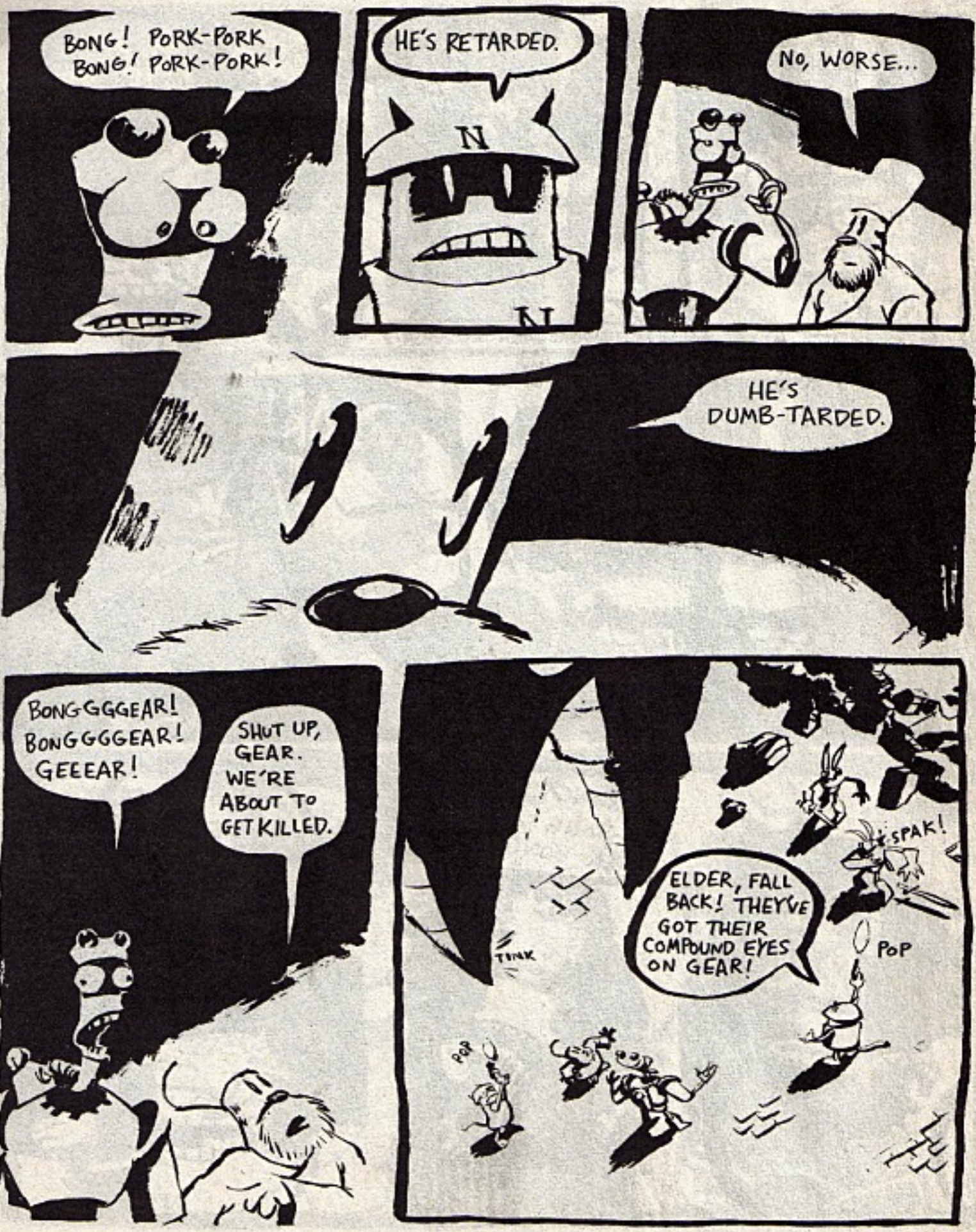
BRING TWO SQUADS TO THIS SIDE OF THE TEMPLE.
YESSIR.
AND DON'T LET THAT GUARDIAN SEE YOU.
YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO TELL ME THAT!
THE FORBIDDEN MECHANISM WAS DESIGNED TO BE ACTIVATED IN THE CLOCKWORKS OF A GUARDIAN.
OUTSIDE OF THOSE CONFINES IT APPEARS TO CREATE ITSELF INTO SOMETHING WHOLLY UNIQUE!
BONG.
TINK TINK TINK
WHIZZZZZ TINK TINK TINK

CH-CK!!
BONG.
HUSH!
BUGS.
GOTTA GO!
THEY LOOK LIKE GRASS-HOPPERS.
NO, THEY LOOK LIKE TROUBLE!
WHERE ARE WE?
WE'RE IN THE TEMPLE CATACOMBS...

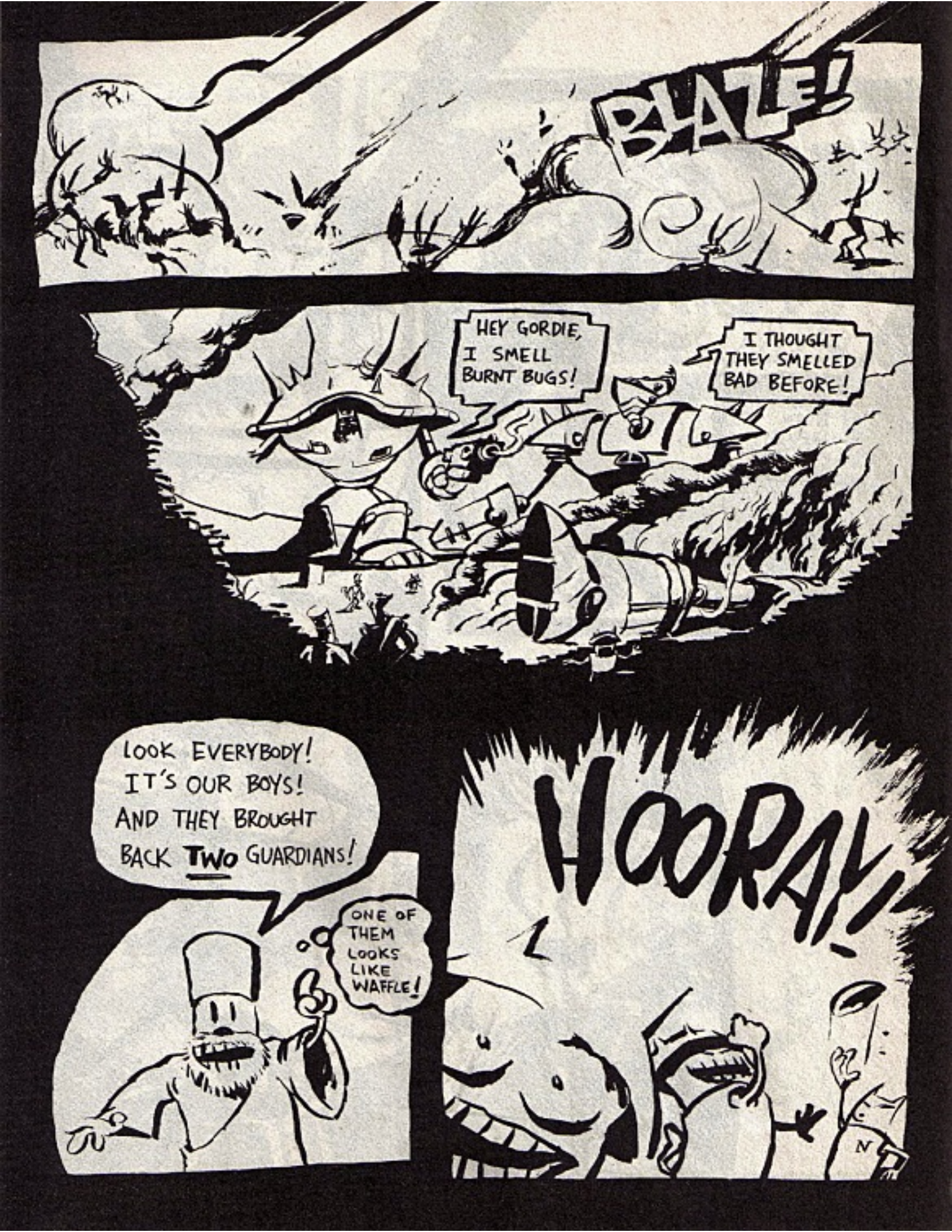

WE HAD TO HIDE DOWN HERE WHEN THE INSECTS FIRST FOUGHT US, MANY GENERATIONS AGO.

BOOM!
THEY'VE PENETRATED THE TEMPLE!
I BELIEVE THIS IS WHEN YOU SAVE OUR TOWN FROM THE SAVAGERY OF INSECTS!
IS THAT THE FORBIDDEN MECHANISM?!
BONG.
DID HE SAY, "BONG"?


THE FORBIDDEN MECHANISM IS REAL!
CH-CK! CH-CK!*
*THE FORBIDDEN MECHANISM!
I GEAR.
HE'S SELF AWARE! HEAR THAT EVERYONE?
THE FORBIDDEN MECHANISM'S NAME IS GEAR! HE WILL LEAD US TO VICTORY!
ROAR!
OKAY GEAR, SHOW US WHAT YOU'VE GOT!
BONG! LA-LA-BONG! LA-LA-BONG!
HE'S NOT A HERO... HE'S DUMB!


BONG! PORK-PORK
BONG! PORK-PORK!
HE'S RETARDED.
N
N
NO, WORSE...
HE'S DUMB-TARDED.
BONGGGGEAR!
BONGGGGEAR!
GEEEAR!
SHUT UP, GEAR. WE'RE ABOUT TO GET KILLED.
TINK
ELDER, FALL BACK! THEY'VE GOT THEIR COMPOUND EYES ON GEAR!
SPAK!
POP
POP

TINK!
I CANT MOVE. I'VE BEEN PARALIZED BY SUPREME TERROR!
POP!
ZRAP!
LOOK! I GOT HIM!
BOOM!
ZZZZZZ
CH-CK!


BLAZE!
HEY GORDIE, I SMELL BURNT BUGS!
I THOUGHT THEY SMELLED BAD BEFORE!
LOOK EVERYBODY! IT'S OUR BOYS! AND THEY BROUGHT BACK Two GUARDIANS!
ONE OF THEM LOOKS LIKE WAFFLE!
HOORAY!

COME ON, PUNK! COME GET A WAFFLE-PUNCH!
CREAK!
CHUNK!
YOU'RE SCRATCHING MY PAINT!
BUGS!
UM, HI. I'M TRYING TO KILL YOU.

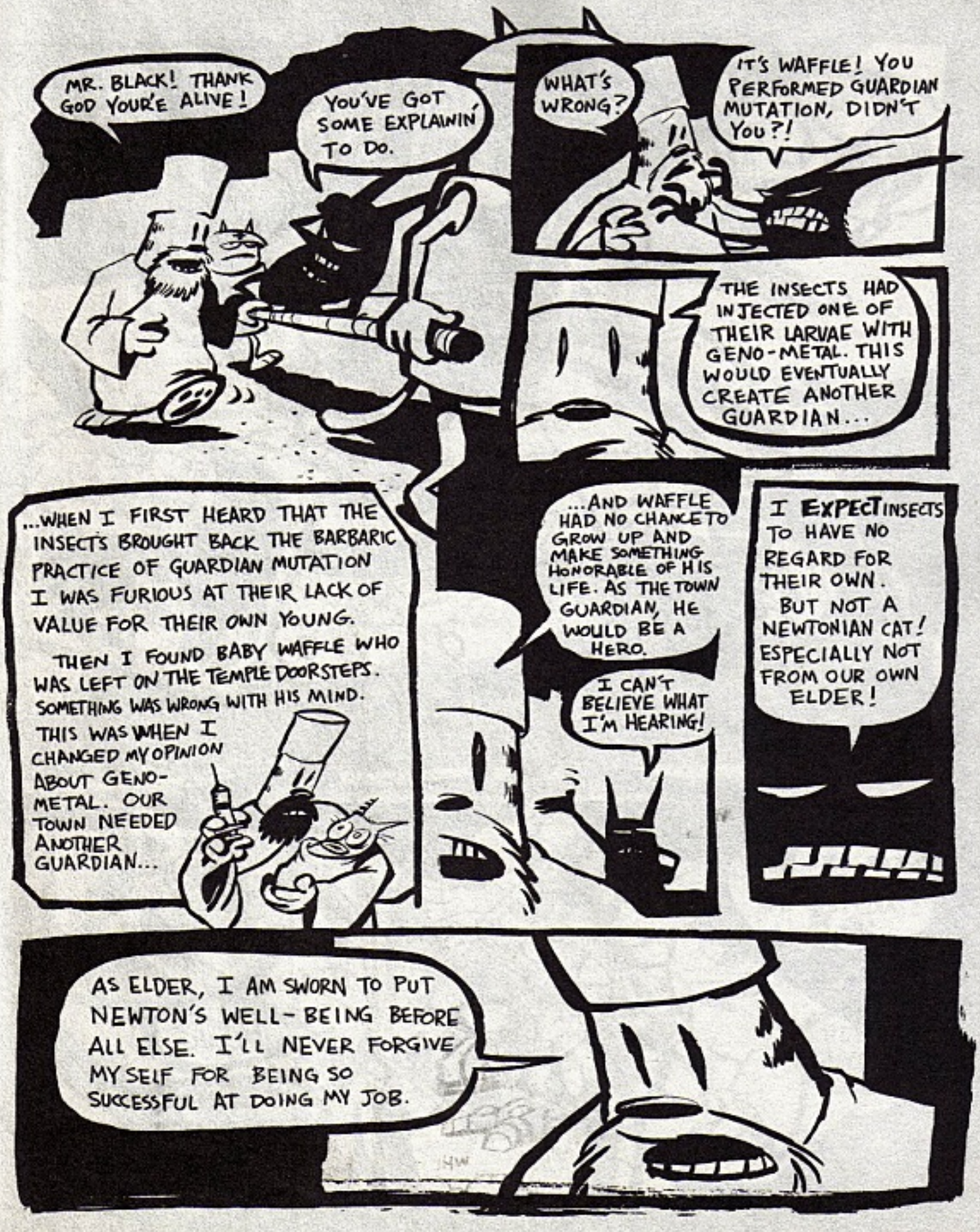
TIME FOR THE OLD SECRET WEAPON!
ZAP!
WOOSH!!
CHONK!!
GET BACK DOWN HERE AND FIGHT LIKE A CAT!
CRUNK!
MY ARM!!
HE TOOK MY HEAD! HE BROKE MY GOOD ARM! WHAT THE HECK KIND OF GOOD CAN I DO IN A WAR WITHOUT ARMS OR A HEAD?!

ALL'S I CAN DO IS DRAW FIRE AWAY FROM NEWTON!
POOM!
POOM!
GUESS I'M A LITTLE TOO GOOD AT DRAWIN' FIRE.
ABANDON GUARDIAN!
POOM!
SSSSSSS
SEND YOUR FASTEST MEN TO RESCUE MR. BLACK! QUICK!
LA-LA-LAA-LA
OUR FASTEST MEN GOT THEIR LEGS CUT OFF BY INSECTS!
AMMO
THEN THEY AREN'T YOUR FASTEST MEN ARE THEY?!
OOF!!

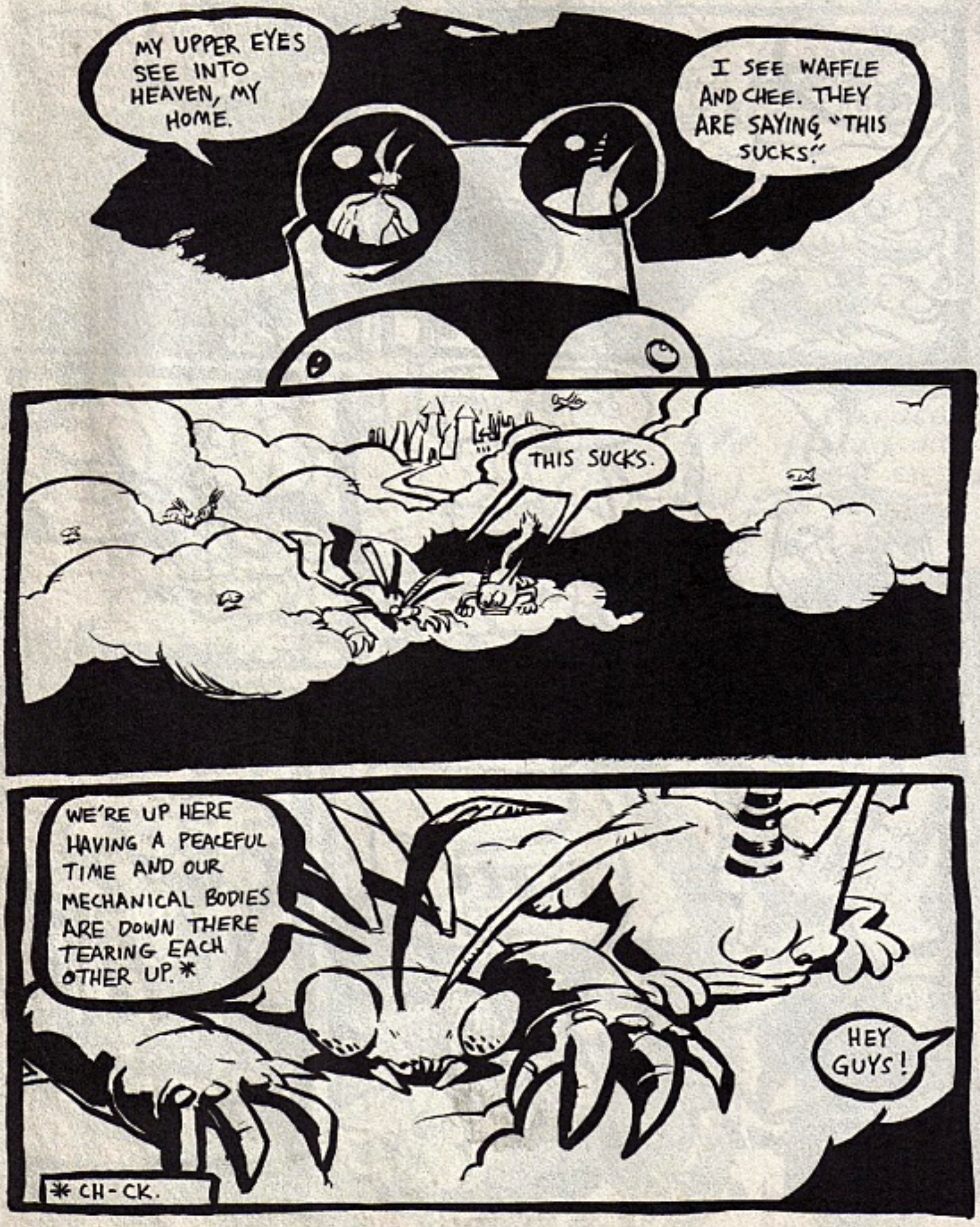
UMF!!
BOKK!
TIME TO GET TO THE HEART OF THE PROBLEM!
SWAK!
OOF!!
FLIP!
SPACK!
TENACIOUS PUNK! HEY! ONLY I CAN STEAL THE ENEMY'S GUARDIAN!

MY GRAMPA ONCE SAID THAT OUR WOUNDS ARE SELF-INFLICTED...
ZZZZ
...WISH HE COULD SEE THIS.
PINCH!
POOM!!
HEY! GET AWAY FROM THERE!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BAM!
FOOSH!

YOU GO BYE-BYE NOW!
TILT!
LET GO, BUG...
... SORRY SOLDIER.
WOK!
SORRY.
WOOSH!
WHAT'S THAT SOUND?
CLANK!
WHUMP!
HOW ARE WE DOING FELLAS?
NOT GOOD.

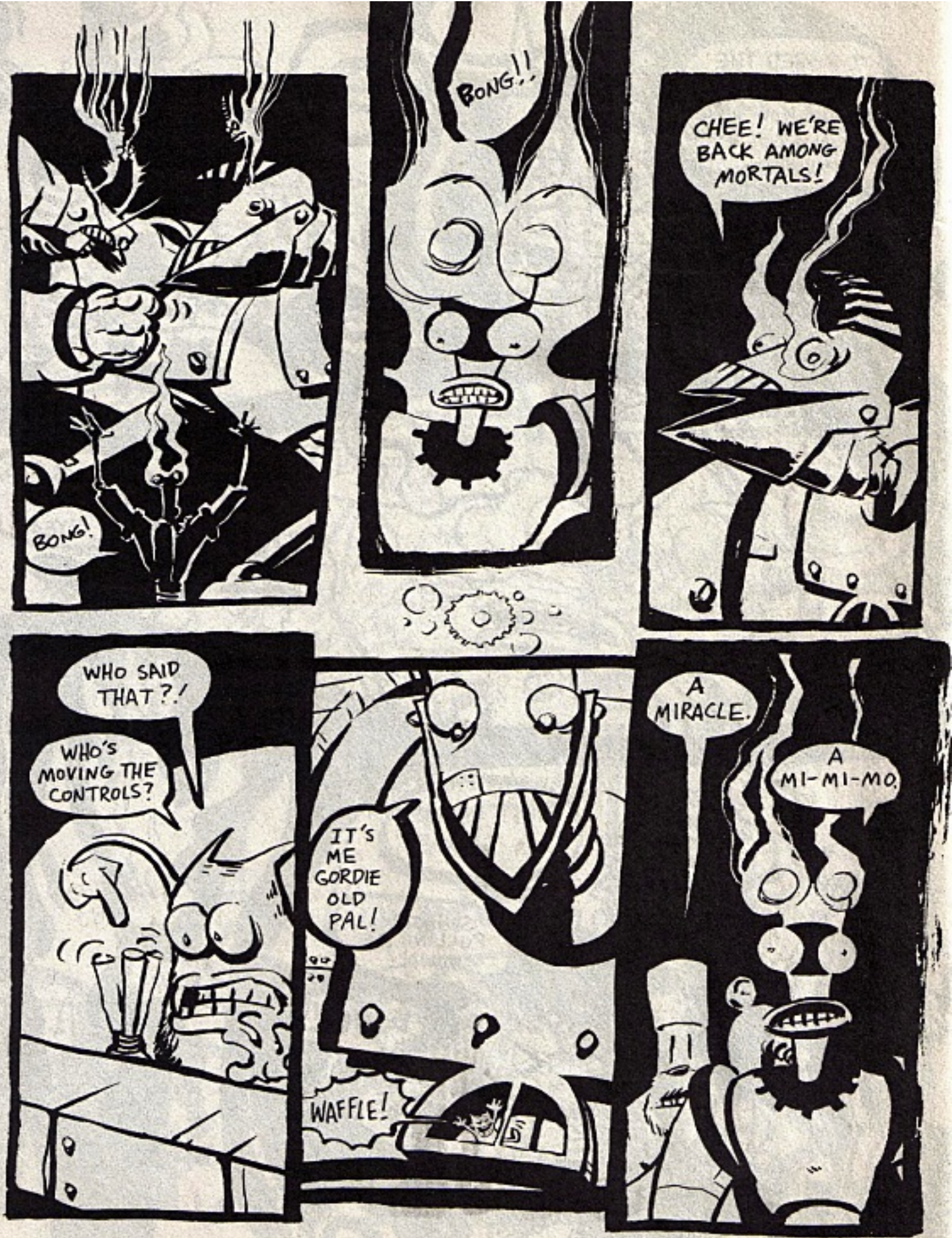

MR. BLACK! THANK GOD YOU'RE ALIVE!
YOU'VE GOT SOME EXPLAININ' TO DO.
WHAT'S WRONG?
IT'S WAFFLE! YOU PERFORMED GUARDIAN MUTATION, DIDN'T YOU?!
THE INSECTS HAD INJECTED ONE OF THEIR LARVAE WITH GENO-METAL. THIS WOULD EVENTUALLY CREATE ANOTHER GUARDIAN...
...WHEN I FIRST HEARD THAT THE INSECTS BROUGHT BACK THE BARBARIC PRACTICE OF GUARDIAN MUTATION I WAS FURIOUS AT THEIR LACK OF VALUE FOR THEIR OWN YOUNG.
THEN I FOUND BABY WAFFLE WHO WAS LEFT ON THE TEMPLE DOORSTEPS. SOMETHING WAS WRONG WITH HIS MIND.
THIS WAS WHEN I CHANGED MY OPINION ABOUT GENO-METAL. OUR TOWN NEEDED ANOTHER GUARDIAN...
...AND WAFFLE HAD NO CHANCE TO GROW UP AND MAKE SOMETHING HONORABLE OF HIS LIFE. AS THE TOWN GUARDIAN, HE WOULD BE A HERO.
I CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT I'M HEARING!
I EXPECT INSECTS TO HAVE NO REGARD FOR THEIR OWN.
BUT NOT A NEWTONIAN CAT! ESPECIALLY NOT FROM OUR OWN ELDER!
AS ELDER, I AM SWORN TO PUT NEWTON'S WELL-BEING BEFORE ALL ELSE. I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF FOR BEING SO SUCCESSFUL AT DOING MY JOB.

CH-CK CH-CK!
GET YOUR SICK, DIRTY, FINGERS OUT OF MY MOUTH!
GEAR, ALL YOU'RE GOING TO DO IS STARE INTO THE SKY?
BONG.
I CAN SEE INTO HEAVEN.


MY UPPER EYES SEE INTO HEAVEN, MY HOME.
I SEE WAFFLE AND CHEE. THEY ARE SAYING "THIS SUCKS."
THIS SUCKS.
WE'RE UP HERE HAVING A PEACEFUL TIME AND OUR MECHANICAL BODIES ARE DOWN THERE TEARING EACH OTHER UP.*
HEY GUYS!
* CH-CK.

I BROUGHT US LUNCH! BIG JUICY FISH!
I BROUGHT MY OWN LUNCH, NO OFFENSE.
NONE TAKEN, LEAVES MORE FOR ME N' WAFFLE!
CHEE, MUST YOU EAT THOSE RABBITS ALIVE?
MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH
CHOMPITY CHOMP CHOMP
THAT'S DISGUSTIPATING!
CHOMP-CHOMP-MUNCH

I WISHED THE FOLKS DOWN THERE KNEW HOW WELL WE ALL GOT ALONG UP HERE.
GEAR?
BONG!
BONG!
BONG!
SAY, FELLAS, WHAT'S WITH THE EYES?
HEY! WHERE YA GOING?!
SOMETHING'S PULLING ME DOWN!
BONG!
BONG!


BONG!
BONG!!
CHEE! WE'RE BACK AMONG MORTALS!
WHO SAID THAT?!
WHO'S MOVING THE CONTROLS?
IT'S ME GORDIE OLD PAL!
WAFFLE!
A MIRACLE.
A MI-MI-MO.

INSECTS AND CATS! STOP FIGHTING!
THEY AREN'T LISTENING.
TIME FOR THE SONIC CICADA!
HOLD YOUR EARS, GORDIE!
SHRIEK!
POP!
SHWACK!

EEEEEEEEE
SOUTHPLATE INSECTS! I AM YOUR BROTHER, CHEE. FOR GENERATIONS, OUR PEOPLE HAVE SOUGHT TO TAKE OVER NEWTON TO EXPAND OUR NEST.*
*CH-CK-CH-CH-CHEE!
...WE MUST STOP THIS! TODAY! THE FIRST INSECT WHO RAISES SWORD AGAINST NEWTON WILL REAP MY WRATH!
OUR PEOPLE LIVED IN SYMBIOTIC HARMONY BEFORE THE TIME OF GUARDIANS...
...MY FRIENDSHIP WITH CHEE ALLOWS US TO SEE A LARGER COMMON FOE...
...A GREATER EVIL RISES IN THE EAST, AGAINST BOTH NEWTON AND SOUTH PLATE INSECTS.

BEHOLD! DOGS AND NORTH PLATE CATS HAVE COME TO DESTROY US ALL!
CHOOM! CHOOM! CHOOM!

...THEY'VE LET US WEAKEN EACH OTHER TO ENSURE THEIR VICTORY. IT IS TIME FOR NEWTONIAN CATS AND SOUTH PLATE INSECTS TO MAKE PEACE SO TOGETHER, WE CAN FIGHT OUR COMMON ENEMY.

THERE'S TOO MANY.

T-SHIRTS, BOOKS, ETC.

A

back

"Surreality just got funky"

B

C

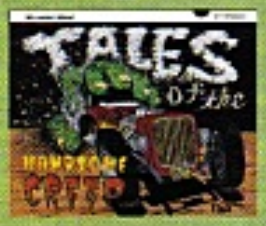
back

La Cosa Nostroid

LOYALTY. HUMAN. ROBOTS.

G

N



D

E

back

F

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H

I

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L

M

O

Q

R

S

T-SHIRTS ARE 100% COTTON

sizes ---------→ ADULT M, L, XL, XXL(+$1) or YOUTH L

Qty | Amt

Allow 4 to 6 weeks for delivery

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H. The Drywall & Oswald Show #1____, #2____.

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Scud #1 Reprint

I. Drywall: Unzipped

J. La Cosa Nostroid #1____, #2____, #3____, #4____, #5____, #6____, #7____, #8____, #9____.

K. Big Crap Scare

L. Scud: Heavy 3PO: Trade paperback, issues 1-4, $12.95.

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Gear
#6
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